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THE OMEN MAGAZINE

LIVE YOUR BEST LIFE

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USEFUL YIDDISH PHRASES

Harge ale di hunt! pg. 4

DICK BUTTS

DRINK
THE DAY
AWAY
Pg. 6

JANUARY 2012 \$4.50



ISSUE! | JANUARY 2012 | VOLUME

38, NUMBER

VOLUME 38, ISSUE 1: FEBRUARY 2, 2012

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Front Cover by Devin

Back Cover

Layout by Devin Morse

All doodles in this issue by Ben Batchelder

Other submissions as credited

apolicya

The Omen is a biweekly publication that is the world's only example of the consistent application of a straightforward policy: we publish all signed submissions from members of the Hampshire community that are not libelous. Send us your impassioned yet poorly-thought-out rants, self-insertion fan fiction, MS Paint comics, and whiny emo poetry: we'll publish it all, and we're happy to do it. The Omen is about giving you a voice, no matter how little you deserve it. Since its founding in December of 1992 by Stephanie Cole, the Omen has hardly ever missed an issue, making it Hampshire's longest-running publication.

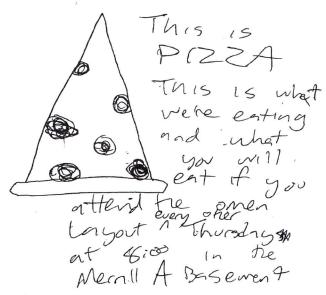
Your Omen submission (you're submitting right now, right?) might not be edited, and we can't promise any spellchecking either, so any horrendous mistakes are your fault, not ours. We do promise not to insert comical spelling mistakes in submissions to make you look foolish.

Your submission must include your real name: an open forum comes with a responsibility to take ownership of your views. (Note: Views expressed in the Omen do not necessarily reflect the views of the Omen editor, the Omen staff, or anyone, anywhere, living or dead.)

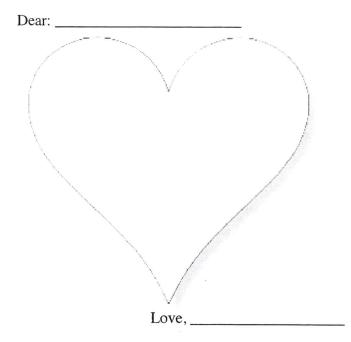
The Omen staff consists of whoever shows up for Omen layout, which usually takes place on alternate Thursday nights in the basement of Merrill on a computer with an honestly pretty adequate monitor, nowadays. You should come, We don't bite. You can find the Omen on other Thursdays in the Dining Commons, the post office, or on the door of your mod (if we get to putting it on doors, anyway).

TO SUBMIT

Submissions are due always, constantly, so submit forever. You can submit in rich text or plain text format by CD, Flash Drive, singing telegram, carrier pigeon, paper airplane, Fed-Ex, Pony Express, or email. Get your submissions to omen@hampshire.edu or Rachel Ithen, Box 1413.



This is your Omen valentine. Fill it out, place it gently in the box located in the mailroom, and we'll publish it in the next issue!



Editorial:

February is for Lovers
Fiona Stewart-Taylor

Hey people who read the Omen. I hear you're nonfictional. People read the Omen? Awesome! I like it.

So Valentines is coming up, and the Omen is totally your secret admirer! You should do something nice for the Omen, it works hard for you.

Or, if there's some other special somebody in your life, you should do something special for them. By doing something for the Omen.

You should submit to the Valentines issue! We'll have a box in the mailroom, with some blank valentines. If you want, you can just take a valentine and give it to your sweety. But I'd reccomend you fill it out, put it in the box, and let the Omen publish it for you.

Nothing will tell the world of your love of your man/lady-friend, Jim Wald, or pizza-burritos like the Omen.

And remember, when the holiday is over, the chocolate is all discounted at CVS, and the voicebox in your build-a-bear no longer wheezes its love out in emphysemic tones, the Omen will still love you.



Section: Speak

JONATHAN "OMEN KID" GARDNER

Some quick notes before you start: "kh" stands for that Jewish sound. You know the one. The one that sounds like you're about to spit at someone.

"a" stands for "ah".

"e" stands for some vague vowel sound. Sometimes "uh", sometimes "eh", etc.

"i" stands for "ee".

"ay" stands for the sound that pirates make to express agreement.

"ey" stands for Fonz's catchphrase.

The rest of them should be pretty obvious. If not, oh well.

These may or may not be entirely accurate. I make no guarantees.

Your mom is a whore. Dayn mame iz a zoyne.

Help! Rabid hyenas are attacking me! Helf! Meshugne hienes bafaln mikh!

Kill all the puppies. Harge ale di hunt.

I am submitting to The Omen! Ikh derlang tzu Der Vortseykhn!

I want to murder your children. Ikh vil mordn dayn kinder.

That's what she said. Dos iz vos zi gezogt.

Die, peasant, die! Shtarb, poyer, shtarb!

Useful Yiddish Phrases You Know You Go FOR EVERYDAY LIFE TO HAMPSHIRE WHEN...

YOUKNOWYOUGOTOHAMPSHIREWHEN.TUMBLR.COM

Devin Morse

you worry that using "he/she" promotes gender binary.



the term "Social Justice" mysteriously affixes itself to everything you do.



you go back home and are surprised when your new hairstyle is considered "edgy".



you get confused by gender-segregated bathrooms.



"heteronormative" is a regular word.



you're unfazed by a cow wandering around campus!



you get high just walking through the dorms.



you cry on the inside when your friends remark on how relaxing it must be to not have grades.



9

you have to keep reminding people that, no, you don't go to school in New Hampshire.

1

"hipsters" get brought up in every conversation.

4

it feels weird to think someone isn't going to be giving you an evaluation

you assume that everybody has at least a basic understanding of gender theory.

1

when at school you feel like an ultra-right-wing conservative and when at home you feel like a hippie communist liberal, even though your political opinions are the same.

people who graduated several years ago still consistently show up at student groups & events.answering the question "how are you doing in school?" requires a 10 minute lecture.

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the bathroom graffiti consists of love, compliments, motivational speeches, and calls to revolution.

the 5-minute walk to Health Services is SO FAR.

summer break becomes something you dread.

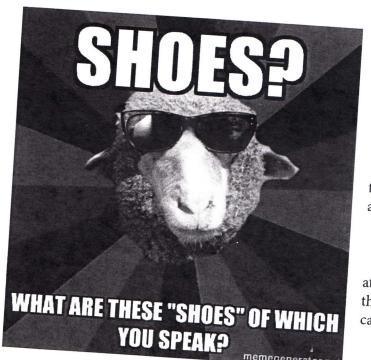
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answering the question "what are you doing at school?" requires a half-hour lecture.

a fellow student says that most of the people on their hall are completely straight, and you think "Really? That's weird.

1

as you try to describe your friends and adventures at school to people back home, the latter come to think that those friends are make-believe and Hampshire can't possibly be a real place.



Section: Hate

LET'S ALL GET ALONG

BEN BATCHELDER

Let's all get along!

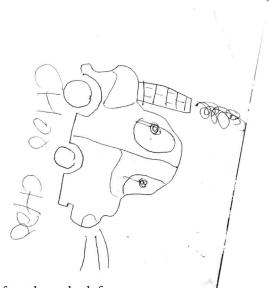
Girls are bad but men are weaker.
Jesus loves you if you're meeker
Vista's bad and Mac is sleeker
Let's all get along!

Dogs are good but cats are better I get hard when she gets wetter Kick the box and burn the letter Be the bigger man, bitch!

W is just as bad Straight and narrow, gay and rad Put your worries on the shelf Learn to live or kill yourself

Help a lady cross the street Hug and kiss the folks you meet Be a mensh, don't be discreet Put the meathooks away.

Like a look and lark a nanny Put a fishhook in your fanny Kick a Jew and hug a tranny Let's be closer friends, OK? DRINK THE DAY AWAY.



That's the morel of this poem. Drinking the day away is often the only defense you have against the sorrows, the blues, the melancholies, the drearies, the wearies, the woes, the hoes, the bros. Drinking the day away fills you with a pink fluffy fog of happiness and nobody will question what you say. Wouldn't you like that, hmm? Being listened to? I bet you would. I don't think anybody wants to be ignored. But if you can find another way of dealing with your life then by all means follow that road, ride that horse, open that door, jump through that window. It's all good, man. Life is good.





A FIND

STEPHEN MORTON

000	Dick Butts Profiles Facebook			
face	book	Email	Password Log In	
Sign Up	Facebook helps you connect and share with the people in your l	☑ Keep me logged in ife.	Forgot your password?	
	ې Search Results for Dick Butts	Dick Butts	Q	
	Dick Butts +1 Add Friend			
	Dick Butts +1 Add Friend Activities and Interests			
	Other ArtsCow			
	Dick Butts +1 Add Friend Activities and Interests Other ArtsCow			
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	Other Push! Dublin, Physics, String theory, The Ri and Science (Official), Robots, UFC: Ultimat			



Section: Lies

Be a Character

or D&D IRL LOL

Jonah Kellman

So, many of us know the six standard stats from D&D. Now there's a way to quantify these stats using real life data! In addition, we've add the extra special and entertaining appearance stat. Yet another unquantifiable quantity to quantify!

Strength:

- 1.Begin at 10
- 2.Add 2 for every 10 pushups you can do
- 3.Subtract 2 for each other player (up to 4) who beats you in arm wrestling.

Dexterity:

- 1.Begin at 10
- 2.Do that stupid V-split thing they made you do in gym back in like middle school to test your flexibility. Add 2 for each inch past your feet, subtract 2 for each inch not past your feet.

Constitution:

- 1.Begin at 10
- 2.+1 for every 2 hours less than 8 you sleep on an average night
- 3.-1 for every hour greater than 8 you sleep on an average night (max -4)
- 4.-2 for every 2 hours of napping beyond 2 during your average week. (max -4)
- 5.-1 for each time you got sick beyond four times in the past 2 years (max -4)
- 6.+1 for each time fewer than four you got sick in the past 2 years

Intelligence:

- 1.Begin at 10
- 2.Add 2 for each language you know past your first
- 3.Subtract 2 if you have not graduated high school
- 4. Subtract 2 if you have not graduated middle school
- 5.Subtract 2 if you have not graduated elementary school
- 6.Add 2 if you have gotten a Bachelor's Degree
- 7.Add 2 if you have gotten a Master's Degree
- 8.Add 2 if you have gotten a Doctoral Degree

Wisdom:

You will know your true wisdom score when you know what it cannot be. (It is a number between 1 and 18)

Charisma:

- 1.Begin at 10.
- 2.Add 2 for each full year of any relationship (not greater than 4 pts)
- 3.-2 each time someone has broken up with you (not more than -4 pts)
- 4.+1 for each time you asked someone out, and did (not more than 4 pts)
- 5.-1 for each time you asked someone out, and got rejected (not more than -4 pts)

Appearance:

1.Get rated by your 'friends'. 0 being bag it and tag it, 10 being average, 18 being pretty damn awesome.

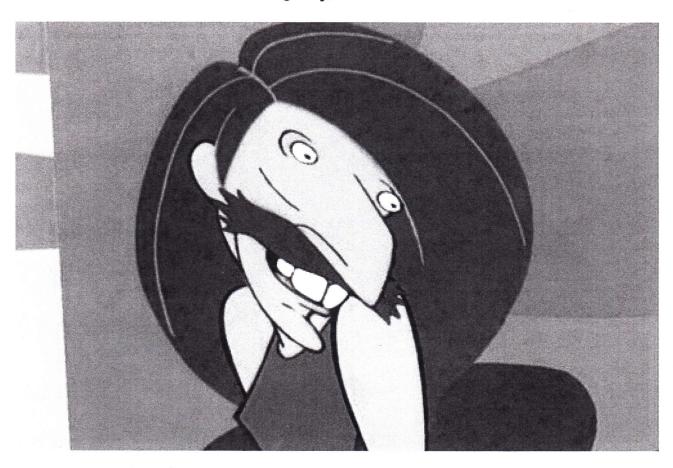


Correction by Greg Larsen

The third question in my character's advice column from the past Omen is not from the Internet, the fourth one is. For my editing mistake, please accept this humble picture of Iggy Pop.



Tears of Sadness, Tears of Joy Gee-off Ivison



Horoscopes Greg Larsen

Scorpio (Oct. 23rd -- Nov. 21st): Plan for all eventualities. Have you planned for a meteor strike yet? No? That's fine... I guess. And what are you going to do if the veterinary helicopter breaks down in midflight? You don't know? Those poor endangered monkeys.

Sagittarius (Nov. 22nd -- Dec. 21st): You will experience and cause a series of events that have no clear positive or negative effects, results, or implications, only murky unresolvedness. You may briefly pause to ponder how things might have turned out differently, or if they are helpful or unhelpful with regard to your goals. But even that will not yield certainty.

Capricorn (Dec. 22nd -- Jan. 19th): A tall, dark, and handsome stranger will appear in your life, and then continue walking.

Aquarius (Jan. 20th -- Feb 18th): Aquarius, you've been misusing that word that you read recently

and immediately began integrating into regular conversation. You know the one I'm talking about.

Look it up.

Pisces (Feb. 19th -- Mar. 20th): Believe in yourself. You're in a fortress of emotional strength, and today is your day! Nothing can stop you from reaching your wildest dreams! January is going to be your mon- oh. Oops. Sorry. Maybe you'll find five dollars somewhere?

Aries (Mar. 21st -- Apr. 19th): You know that stock opportunity that seems to be too good to be true? Well, I heard from a reliable source that you're right. Incidentally, the SEC will soon be visiting your campus, although you might not even run into them.

Tawrus (Apr. 20th -- May 20th): Don't let the insensitive jerks in your life get you down, Taurus. They will never understand your true and earnest love for Limp Bizkit, but you know in your heart that six million listeners from twelve years ago can't possibly be wrong.

Gemini (May 21st -- Jun. 21st): No matter how much you happen to be "jonesing" for new shoes, you should still remember that your closet will only have so much room until you get the trampoline out of there. It's time, dear Gemini.

Cancer (Jun. 22nd - Jul. 22nd): Do something new today! Write a poem! Take up a new habit! Experiment with rave drugs before writing an important paper for your hardest class!

Leo (Jul. 23rd -- Aug. 22nd): Leo, if your microwave isn't cleaned by the next Omen, the things living therein will develop sentience and language and share knowledge in good faith with humanity, fostering the first true time in history where inter-species diplomacy and commerce blooms, bettering the whole of mankind. And it stinks! Clean it!

Virgo (Aug. 23rd -- Sep. 22nd): Virgo, for the last

time, the stars are telling me to tell you that your keys are behind the bed. Along with that book you borrowed from RR 765491. It went supernova several thousand years ago, though, so you can probably get away with holding onto that.

Litra (Sep. 23rd -- Oct. 22nd): Seek more stability in your life. You are at a tough place right now, it's true, but at some point, those baboons are going to get hungry. And when they do, you can pretty easily get to a more balanced state on that branch over there.





WOULD YOU LIKE A NICE COLD SMOOTHIEP